

FOSTER'S FORGERIES.

\$25,000 More to Be Added to the \$168,000 Found Yesterday.

His Alleged Niece Said to Be Not Related to Him.

An Order of Arrest and an Attachment Out for Him.

Every effort on the part of the Trustees of the Gratuity Fund of the Produce Exchange was made to suppress the fact that the fund had been victimized for a large amount by means of fraudulent and forged mortgages.

The Evening World, however, which gets and publishes all the news, had ferreted out this carefully concealed fact, and when it appeared on the street shortly after 2 P. M. yesterday, announcing for the first time this stupendous swindle, the Produce Exchange officials removed the ban of secrecy from their lips and posted the facts in the case on the floor of the Exchange.

To-day's developments in the case are very interesting. Another mortgage, representing a loan of \$25,000, has been found to be a forgery. This increases the loss to the fund through the dishonesty of its counsel to \$108,000.

The trustees think this amount well represents the maximum of their loss.

An attachment has been issued against the forger's property.

An order of arrest is also out for him.

RUMORS RIFE AT THE PRODUCE EXCHANGE.

On the floor of the Produce Exchange this morning the Foster forgeries were the absorbing topic of conversation among the members.

They could not have occurred it was stated again and again without some negligence on the part of the trustees, and every one was on the qui vive for news. Rumors were rife that more fraudulent mortgages had been unearthed, and that the loss would exceed \$300,000, and this proved to be partially true. President Orr, who was reticent yesterday, after a conference with several of the other trustees and Lawyer Horace E. Deming in his office after his arrival this morning, talked freely.

HAVE THEY REACHED THE BOTTOM? "We have got down to the bottom of the matter now," he said, "and we are satisfied that the amount of the thirteen fraudulent mortgages discovered yesterday, there is only one more about which there is any uncertainty. It is for \$25,000, and we are not able to say yet whether it is genuine or not. All the rest I can positively state are good, and in any case the loss will not exceed \$108,000."

How about the liability of the trustees for this amount? "Oh, there is not the slightest ground for charging any of the members of the Board for the loss," he said, "and we are not able to say yet whether it is genuine or not. All the rest I can positively state are good, and in any case the loss will not exceed \$108,000."

President Orr said in addition that Foster, and not his firm, was the attorney for the Exchange, and that he had been the attorney for the Exchange for several years, and we trusted him implicitly.

The Register's seal had a blurred look, and the certificate of recording was filled in a blank form, stamped in red ink at the bottom, closely resembling the stamp used by the Exchange for its own mortgages.

"I know of no evidence, however, which implicates Foster with Bedell in his fraudulent operations. The latter began his forgeries eight years ago, while Foster's first transactions were in 1883."

Mr. Orr said that Foster's father had not been asked to make good his son's stealings. He had been asked to make good \$500,000, but was a very conservative man and made no display of his wealth.

AN ORDER OF ARREST OUT. Lawyer Horace E. Deming, who has charge of the Foster matter, was caught in his office by an Evening World reporter early this afternoon. He declined to be interviewed, giving as an excuse that he was in a hurry to catch a train.

In answer to a note inquiring whether it was true that an attachment had been issued to seize \$200,000 worth of Foster's property, and an order of arrest had been placed in the Sheriff's hands, he came in of his office, and said:

"I cannot be interviewed. The order of arrest and the attachment have both been issued, and everything else in the world has been done to retrieve the stolen money."

MR. WESTWORTH WORRIED. Mr. Westworth, Foster's law partner, was at his office in the Produce Exchange Building early this morning looking over the papers of the firm. He looked worried and all broken up.

"I would have believed this sooner of myself than of my partner," he said to a reporter of the Evening World. "I thought that Will Foster was the straightest man in New York."

"What about his niece, who lives as his adopted daughter at Bayport, L. I.?" It is perfectly true that she is his adopted daughter, but she is not his niece, or any relative, so far as I know. He has been for six or eight years and took out papers in the Court of Common Pleas.

"Do you know anything of a conveyance to her by Mr. Foster of a large amount of property?" "Nothing whatever. I did not know that Mr. Foster owned very much property, certainly not \$100,000 worth. There is nothing in the office that I ever saw that showed this."

THAT HE FORGED HIS FATHER'S NAME DENIED. "Have you any information regarding the report that he forged his father's name to a check for \$5,000 before leaving town?" "Not in the least. Of course, these two men must be acquainted and cognizant of each other's misdeeds."

The Evening World was unable to ascertain if this is the fact. Judge Shipman, one of Bedell's employers, scouted the idea.

BEDELL HIMSELF WAS INTERVIEWED. Bedell himself was sought at his cell in the Tombs.

He could not resort to that old dodge of "tell your gentleman I'm out" to rid himself of the reporter and to the police request to interview him on the subject of the Gratuity Fund forgeries, he returned a very decided "No."

Warden Osborne explained that Mr. Bedell was confined to his room and unable to get out. He has been supplied with the daily papers and knew of the revelations involving Mr. Foster in forgeries similar to those committed by him. He is reported as having made no comment on the story, however.

PINKETONS WENT TALK. Supt. Baugh, of Pinkerton's Detective Agency, refused to say anything regarding

that subject. "And as he said he had a summons to appear at the Supreme Court and make an affidavit for an order of arrest and attachment against Foster, he hurried off."

JAMES P. FOSTER DOESN'T KNOW WHO MISS LULU FOSTER IS EITHER.

AN EVENING WORLD reporter called at the office of James P. Foster, a brother of the defunct counsel of the Produce Exchange Gratuity Fund, this morning.

Mr. Foster is a lawyer and practices at No. 154 Nassau street. There the reporter was informed that he was not in, but could be found at the headquarters of the Republican League of the United States, of which he is the President.

Here Mr. Foster was found in his private office.

"Who is the young lady residing in your brother's house at Bayport?" was asked.

"The papers say she is his adopted daughter," was the answer.

"Is she his adopted daughter?" queried the reporter.

"I don't know. The papers say so."

"Is she his niece?" was the next question.

"I don't know."

"Did you ever meet her?" he was next asked.

"Yes," was the answer.

"Has your brother made over to her his Bayport property valued at \$100,000?"

"I don't know."

"Do you know what has become of her?"

"I don't know."

GOT HIS FIRST INFORMATION FROM "THE EVENING WORLD."

"Is it a fact that your brother raised \$9,000 on your father's securities?"

"I don't know. I know nothing whatever of the matter. The first I knew that he had raised \$9,000 was when I saw an account of the trouble in THE EVENING WORLD last evening."

WHAT FOSTER'S NEPHEW SAYS.

William R. Foster, Jr., the father of the Produce Exchange Gratuity Fund's misbegotten counsel, is a wealthy dealer in flour and a member of the Produce Exchange.

His place of business is located in the large double building No. 25 Canal street. Here he occupies the entire four stories of the building, and he has a large staff of clerks.

He is a man of about fifty-five years of age. When THE EVENING WORLD reporter called to-day he was informed that Mr. Foster was not in.

When he made known the object of his visit to the bookkeeper that gentleman promptly stated that Mr. Wm. R. Foster, Jr., was his uncle.

"He was at this office last Saturday, and since then I have not seen him," was the answer.

"Will was one of those fellows who had a great deal of leisure to himself," the young man went on, "and some one who attended to his business when he was away must be a good deal of a nuisance."

"You know he travelled abroad for eight years and up to his return just at the Cumberland in this city. He is a very impulsive fellow. During my vacation, three years ago, I was stopping near Bayport, L. I., and he came to see me."

"He was a frequent visitor, but gradually fell away, and recently only went to the Club at rare intervals."

His rooms at the Cumberland.

When Foster's mother died, about eight years ago, the remaining members of the family decided to separate, and they gave up their Madison avenue residence. Will Foster went to live in a suit of rooms with John Varnum, on the fifth floor of the Cumberland.

He is a bachelor, apartment-house, corner of Broadway and Twenty-second street.

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IS IT TRUE THAT BROOKLYN SOCIETY GIRLS POSED FOR HIM?

A Sensation Looms Up in the Photograph of the Indecent Pictures Taken from Life-The Fashionable Young Amateur in Judge Massey's Court To-day.

La Grange Brown, the expert amateur electrician, microscopist, physician and surgeon, and savant in nude feminine love-letters, who was captured in a Brooklyn saloon with a hundred or more portraits of young women, taken in the garb of Eve before the fall, and in various compromising attitudes, appeared in Judge Massey's Police Court, Brooklyn, this morning.

His trial for having in his possession obscene pictures and for offering them for sale had been set down for to-day, and he came into court with his counsel, Gen. Catlin, a young man and his bondsman, John Wiley, of 85 Hicks street, Brooklyn Heights.

When arrested Brown was in a state of collapse from drink and snored as pitifully as the famous Mr. Dolls in "Our Mutual Friend."

But to-day quite another person was he. The whiffy was out of him and he was left as a man of twenty-eight years, clad in a perfect-fitting dark suit, a shiny silk hat with a weed, and an impudently handsome face.

He was a member of the Society of the Young Men of twenty-eight years, clad in a perfect-fitting dark suit, a shiny silk hat with a weed, and an impudently handsome face.

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THE BODY ON THE TRACK.

It Is Identified, but How It Came There Is Not Learned.

The body of the man who was picked up on the track of the Suburban Elevated road, at One Hundred and Thirty-fourth street, was fully identified this morning at the Harlem Hospital Morgue as that of Joseph Young, Jr., an agent for the Ridgway Refrigerator Company, of Philadelphia, whose New York office is at 168 Church street.

He had a wife, a son twenty-seven years of age, who is Edgar Young, a travelling salesman for W. B. Riley & Co., of 52 Leonard street, and an adopted daughter, sixteen years old.

An insurance policy on furniture at 229 West One Hundred and Thirtieth street, was found on the man's person, and led to his identification.

He left his late place of residence three weeks ago, and had not secured another.

Mr. Young's friends say he was a level-headed, cool man, without any troubles that were known and not given to drink.

Supt. G. B. Moore, of the Suburban Elevated road, said that Joseph Young, Jr., first met him on the track at 168 Church street, and he was going up at 10:24 P. M. yesterday.

He notified the down-train conductor at One Hundred and Thirty-fourth street, and the body was picked up. It was lying on the head towards the south, face downward, between the inside guard rail, and the man was not only dead, but cold.

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